

Twilight awoke, she laid there in her bed staring at the ceiling. This was the 5<sup>th</sup> weird dream in a row this week she had had. She scraped for the phone, hit the call button then hit it again to get it to call the last person who she had spoken to.

Rock music began to play, she groaned, rolled over and pulled herself from under the sheets, a hand launched to where the music was coming from, it banged about till it found the phone. She brought it to her face and examines it.

“Who’s there?”

“DASH! I’m having those weird dreams again!”

“Twilight? You know it’s one in the morning right?”

“I know, I can’t sleep, that’s all, it’s the 5<sup>th</sup> time now”

“So?”

“Do you think you could come over? It would make me feel better and sleep easier I think”

Dash murmured as she found some fresh looking underwear

“Yea, be there in a bit, but if I have to wake up, so do the rest ok?”

“Ok, see you soon then”

She chucked the phone on the bed, pulled on some jeans, grabbed the boots and leather jacket, and leaped down the hole in her bedroom far corner. The pole screamed as she slid down it while putting on her jacket. Dash wandered what she was doing as she jammed on her crash helmet, kicked her dirt bike over and darted out of the hanger to Jacks Farm.

Jack’s eyes shot open as she heard Dash’s dirt bike screaming up the old dirt track from the hanger and before Dash even went through the gate onto the farms land Jack was waiting dressed on the farms quad. The dirt bike spat and hissed as she pulled up to stare Jack in the eyes,

“What the darn tooting is going on Dash!?” Jack called over the bikes engine “Why you up this way so early, and without your crop duster!?”

Dash shrugged, it was early, too early

“Twilight wants us to go over, weird dreams and not sleeping”

The bike banged and whined as it idled, Jack shook her head.

“Gosh darn it, ok, let’s saddle up!” Says which she jumped on the quad and booted it to life, and the both of them headed out of the farms land.

Fluttershy tried to beat away the wasp that was flying around her head, it got closer and started to blow raspberries at her before disappearing into a beam of light.

“Fluttershy!” The girls called out over the engines of the off road vehicles.

The beam of the light was now calling her name, Fluttershy panicked and hide deeper in her bed, causing her to fall off of it.

“Owww..... “ She rubbed her head and looked around her bedroom, she could hear that wasp still blowing raspberries

“Yo, Jack, kill the lights, we don’t want to blind her do we?”

“Ok Dash”

Fluttershy picked herself off the floor and made her way over to the window where Dash and Jack were outside.

“Can i help you girls?” she said leaning out of her window then pulling over a yawn to express how early it was

“Twilight wants us, get down here Sugercube”

The three moved at some pace into Mountville, Dash’s bike spiting and popping next to Jacks quad calmly humming along with its spot lights showing the way over the dirt bike and Fluttershy’s electric scooter set of lights. Dash screamed up the main street as the street lamps took over from Jacks spot lights leaving the other two behind. She picked up the front wheel to get it over the step, the back

bounced up after as she darted across the village green to the library, pulling into its parking area outside and jamming on the front brake so to cause the whole back end to rise. She came to a halt near the little fence, swinging the back round to line up with it.

Ping ping ping BANG!

The dirt bike engine stalled

“Awww YEA!!!!” Dash called out in her success off pulling off the little stunt.

Jack and Fluttershy who had been joined by Pinkie and Rarity on their way round the village green pulled up into the parking area to give Dash her adoring crowd.

“Dash, how can you be so reckless?” Rarity asked as it carefully took off her helmet so not to ruin her hair, it maybe one in the morning, but that is no reason not to look ones best.

“With great amount of ease!” Dash replied grinning from ear to ear,

“Girls, so glad you could come, I’m having real trouble sleeping, and when I do sleep, I dream the weirdest of stuff!”

“Well, we’re here now Twilight” Jack said she helped the others lock up their bikes.

The night continued for a few hours in Twilight’s bedroom, talking about Twilights dream, what they meant, what was causing them, and what it would be like to be a pony.

“It’ll be awesome to fly with my own wings instead of ‘Ye’ol Duster’s’ wings” Dash exclaimed, over Twilight saying that her and Fluttershy could fly.

“Bet you’ll still would have trouble getting up in the morning to spray the crops for me Dash! But imagine all that strength I’ll have, bet I’ll be more reliable work horse then that ATV, only thing its good for it dropping Li’bloomy off to school and she does that herself now” Jack remarked on the information. Discussion slowly stopped as each one of the girls fell back to sleep with just Twilight and Pinkie speaking the final thoughts

“I dunno, pet bearded dragons are one thing, baby dragons wanting a moustache is another kettle of fish”

“Gummy sounds like besties pet ever!” Twilight just watched Pinkie crash out onto her covers after that outburst, so Twilight follow suit and let her head hit the pillow and drift off back to sleep.

Mountville began to wake up in the morning, apart from the six still in the land of nod.

“Tire squeal”

“BANG”

“Damn it!”

Well, were till that happened, all six became awake and on edge,

“It’s like 8 in the morning” Dash complained before hitting the pillow again “That’s worse than 1 in the morning!”

“Dash, its 8:55, it’s just about 9” Twilight said pulling herself up and cleaning up the mess “Besides, Rarity has been up since 6 doing her hair and make-up”

Dash grunted and rolled herself up in the blanket in attempt to go back to sleep.

“Rarity IS READY!” she jumped out of the bathroom with her hair perfect, makeup at its best and in her most gorgeous dress.

“About time” Jack and Twilight were pulling Dash out of the blanket “give us a hand to get her up”

“NEVER!” Dash tried her best to stay within the blankets

“boing, boing, boing! INCOMING!!!”

“PINKIE NO!!”

Dash’s eyes shot open, she grabbed at the floor, her feet looked for grip, and she needed to not be where she was this moment. Pinkie saw she was on target as she took off and prepared for landing. Half way down things started to go wrong, Dash was moving away from where she was, Pinkie could only adjust herself so to land on the blanket but not Dash,

‘So much for a soft landing’ Pinkie thought

“THUD”

Dash's limbs found their grip and she launched away from her resting place as Pinkie landed, she felt something slip from her body as she raced away.

"Well, now you're up Dash, you better get dressed" Pinkie said while sitting on the blanket,

"You slept here naked!?" Twilight asked while Jack grabbed who she could out of the room allowing Dash to get dressed

"Come on girls, let's leave! See you down at the cafe when you put some clothes on Dash"

Leaving Dash staring straight into the bookcase wall, daring not the move till they had gone

With all 5 outside the library, they headed towards the cafe up the street to get a bite to eat. Couple of guys were sorting out a car that had crashed into the village green, who whistled at the girls as they strolled past

"Aren't those things the most gorgeous things on the planet?"

"Yea, yea, just help here will you!"

"CRACK" the whole front of the body work came off, freeing the car allowing it to freely roll down the main street pass the girls

"Not fixed the handbrake yet then, Snips?"

"CATCH IT!"

The lads chased after the car with only one to stop and talk to the girls

"Howdy ladies, may I have this honour in asking for your na---" he was grabbed by his mate to chase the runaway car

"NO YOU BLOODY DO NOT!" his mate screamed

The group just giggled to the whole display

"So Twilight, were they in your dreams?" Rarity asked as they continued onto the cafe

"Boys are boys no matter what form they are in Rarity" Jack replied "If the farm animals and my brother have taught me anything"

Dash stepped out of the library and yawned,

'Yep, early still' she made her way to the cafe to meet up with the others, the boots squeaking in normal biker fashion.

"Hey CRASH!!" The guys had caught the car and drove it back up to where they were heading,

"Looks like you already have boys" She called back and pointed at the front bumper now tied to the cars roof.

She turned a corner and saw the cafe not far, the girls were ordering the food

'I hope they ordered mine' she licked her lips 'Fried eggs, bacon, sausages, beans, has—'

"Oof" She landed flat on her ass,

"Dreadfully sorry" A man in a bow tie offered her a hand "I'm the Doctor"

"Who!?" she asked as she got up

"Just the Doctor"

"Yea, whatever, get out of my way" Dash pushed the man aside into a blue police box "Dr Who" she pondered bit "who-ever-you-are!" She started to run to the cafe giggling and thinking of the warm meal to come.

The Doctor slipped back into the blue box which then vanished off the street corner.

The group sat the cafes largest outside table so to enjoy the beautiful morning in Mountville.

"Dashie" Pinkie called out "So glad you could wake up and make it here!"

"Yea yea Pinkie" Dash pulled out a chair at the table "Breakfast ordered or what?"

"Yes sugar cube, but you forfeit and have to get the drinks" Jack pushed her hat up so to look Dash in the eyes

"Murmur, Twilight's stupid dreams, murmur" Dash's boots squeaked as she walked off to the counter to get the groups morning drinks in.

"So, what we going to do about your dreams Twilight?" Fluttershy asked

“We can’t keep coming over” Jack piped in

“It’s your books” Rarity stated “I’m telling you, get some fresh air, and no cheese”

“I don’t eat cheese Rarity”

“I do, and cupcakes, and muffins, and pancakes, candy, jelly beans, and”

“Pinkie, shh! I’ve just got to find the cause, or reason why I’m having them, they could mean something”

“Yea, you’ve finally gone nuts Twilight” Dash give all the correct drinks to the correct people, then took a sip of hers “Bllaa, oh no! Pinkie don’t drink that”

Pinkie was just about to pull a lung full through the straw and into her mouth

“Why not?” she managed to say “It’s just plain OJ”

“This is plain OJ, that is coffee” Dash swapped the drinks “God knows what would have happened if you drank this stuff”

“Bounce to the moon no doubt” Rarity chuckled while drinking her half-decaf, extra-large, one pump of sugar-free vanilla, nonfat, 180-degrees, 235-gram cappuccino.

Breakfast was brought to the table, each dish varied as the girls were from each other, from Dash’s fry up to Pinkie’s pancakes, Fluttershy’s toast and tea to Rarity’s grapefruit.

“So what do you think the dreams mean Twilight?” Fluttershy asked as she buttered her toast

“I’ll check the books to get an answer but later, but it’s such a nice day, what are everyone else’s plans?”

Twilight tucked into her breakfast, consisting of a small fry up,

“Some sugarcube got a job to do over at my farm” Jack smiled at Dash who does mimicked a mouth with her hand as she ate her fry up

“Yea yea, just make sure that cropduster is up in the air before the day is out Dash”

“Sure thing Jack, I want to get some more practice in for the air show over at the Evergreen Airport”

She stuck another bite full of her breakfast into her mouth “So” With her mouth full “It ‘will’ be up in the air” She said grinning

The girls returned to their steel horses back at the library, Dash’s pale blue dirt bike with a picture of a lightning cloud where numbers are normally seen. Jack’s ATV sat with the Apple Acres Farm Logo on its side, that of just three red apples. Fluttershy’s electric scooter covered in little butterflies like to Pinkie’s sport bike which was covered with balloon decaling. Twilight just rode a normal run of the mill workhorse with saddle bags to help carry her books and study gear where as Rarity rode a cruiser which shone with all its shiny chrome.

The day continued as the girls left each other to start off their day. Jack and Dash raced back to the farm, where as Fluttershy hummed along on her own with her little scooter back to her Rescues Centre for all animals. Pinkie and Rarity headed back into the centre of MountsVille to their shops, the bright Pink shop and Purple shop in a street of dullness, the purple shop selling the latest of fashion and own designs while the pink shop sold everything for party needs.

Twilight hunted around her library for the books she needed after feeding Spike her pet dragon then headed out to the fields near Jack’s farms.

Her trusted workhorse took the rough torn up roads in its stride as she headed for field in which Dash lived, the cropduster was out flying over the local crop fields while performing tricks between turns and fields

‘You’re very happy up there Dash, that is for sure’ Twilight thought as she rode into the field which sat only a hanger joined to a treehouse and many trees, she headed to her favourite one to read under, a massive old oak tree. With the bike parked up and the gentle humming of the cropduster in the background and birds singing in the warm weather, Twilight began to read

‘Chapter One, dreams are still something that is not fully understood, where worlds can be made with no rules, allowing people to be who ever or where ever their minds take them.....zzzzzzzzzz’

Twilight awoke

“SPIKE!?”

“Mummy?”

“No, spike, I'm not mummy, even if I did open your egg”

“You're not mummy.....ZZZZZZZZZZ”

“Spike, at least tell me where the books ‘Myths of Humans’ and ‘Human creations’ are”

Spike's arm came out of his bed and pointed to a bookshelf

“2 down, 4 in from the right, black cover”

He then pointed to another shelf

“4 up, 9 in from the left, silver cover”

He rolled over and went back to the land of nod.

Twilight using her magic brought the books to her bed and opened them at the correct pages

‘Humans are strange mythic creatures that can range from being dangerous and driven by evil to being almost peaceful like ponies are. Humans are never far from fighting, and fighting for any cause which they feel is correct. It is believed humans would live much like Ponies but would require much more items to help them with everyday life....’

Twilight switched to the other book

“Motorbikes are a human creation, powered by a contained explosion fuelled by liquids, motorbikes are known to be dangerous and noisy causing them to be sort after by thrill seekers”

Twilight skip pages, the images showed bikes from her dream, from Dash's dirt bike to her own bike.

‘Cropdusters? What about them, C C C C C Ccccc’

“See Aeroplanes?”

“A aaaaa ae ae ae ae aer aer aer AH!”

‘Planes are a human device for flying, for long haul flights to sort burst to even stunts, or just work.

Common working planes are the Cropduster, which is used to spray crops with pest spray’

“Humm, does seem Rainbow Dash would be happy with that”

As Luna brought down the moon and Celestia raised the sun to start another day in Equestria causing ponykind to wake up and set their lives ticking clock onwards, Twilight carried on reading and researching the myth of the Human race, partly sadden by their mythical status because of all their wander and feat among their world they claimed to be their own but glad because of their greed or hunger for fighting that only turned up but to commonly in the darkest stories that her library had to offer.